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The Mercury.

Old Home Week.

It has been the Biggest Celebration that Newport ever knew--The Programme was Carried out Without a Hitch Big Street Parades Formed Spectacular Features of the Celebration--The City in Gala Attire--Large Crowds Present and Many Sons and Daughters of Newport Returned to their Old Home.

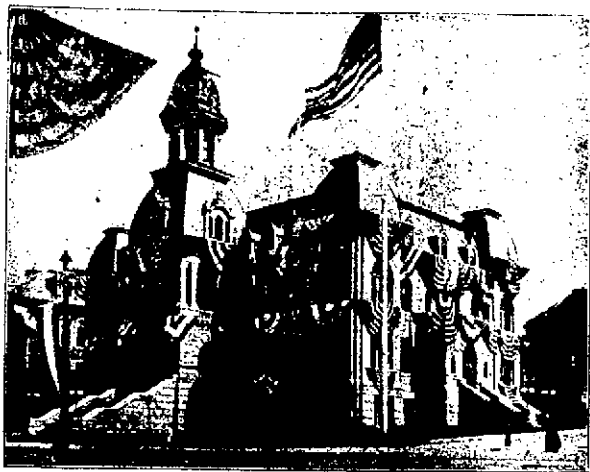
Old Home Week has come and gone, and it can be said beyond the shadow of a doubt that it was an unqualified success, the finest affair ever seen in Newport, a city that has a reputation throughout the country of getting up and carrying out magnificent displays. There was nothing at any time during the week that was of a mediocre nature--every event on the long programme was the best of its class. Never has the city put on more attractive garb for a festival affair and never have the people of the city operated more earnestly to make everything pass off smoothly. The crowds that came here during the week--and they were by no means small--have in every instance gone away with the feeling that they were amply repaid for their trips from neighboring cities. It was a success from every point of view and will undoubtedly form the basis for some kind of an annual event of a similar nature.

By Sunday morning the city had donned its gala attire. The business houses along Thames street were hung with flags and streamers, while across the street at frequent intervals were hung flags and banners, making the street a mass of color. The committee had erected three arches, of striking designs, one on Thames street just above Franklin, one on Washington square and one at Touro Park on Bellevue avenue. These added much to the general scheme of decoration. On Broadway flags were attached to the poles of the railway companies to good effect. Although Thames street was the most brilliant of any, other streets were very generally decorated, even some that were off the line of march of the parades. Washington square was a picture. The arch and the decorated buildings, together with the many booths and the big Ferris wheel, made an animated picture. There were crowds on the square all the week and the fairs did a good business.

In the evenings there were illuminations that were very fine. The committee used calcium lights to show the decorations after dark, while in the Mall there were strings of Japanese lanterns festooned among the trees. Various monuments were surrounded by strings of electric lights. There were many private electric illuminations, conspicuous among them being those of the A. C. Titus Company and the One Price Clothing Company on Thames street and Charles Tisdall & Co. on Broadway. The Titus Company also provided reading and writing rooms in their store for the sight seers, the rooms being very tastefully arranged and fitted, and were much appreciated by the visitors. The fireworks displays in the evenings were very creditable, and were seen by a large number of persons.

Notwithstanding the fact that the vacation season as it is generally known was over before Old Home Week began there were many sons and daughters of Newport who were able to return for the week or a part of it. Headquarters for returned Newporters was established at the rooms of the Newport Historical Society and there a register was kept for them to sign their names, parents' names, present residence and occupation. Many names were registered during the week, included among them being the following: Joseph H. Gannett, San Francisco; William S. Brownell, Jr., Grafton, W. Va.; Alexis M. St. Cum, Providence; Mrs. Andrew Pearce, New Bedford, Mass.; John R. Caswell, N. Y.; Stephen G. Gowley and wife, Providence; Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Marvel, Fall River; George W. Albro, So. Amboy, N. J.; Anne L. Gardner, New Bedford; Mrs. Edith L. Albro, South Amboy; Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Greene, Jr., New Bedford; Elizabeth M. Cottrell, Cambridge, Mass.; Charles H. Tilley, Providence; Louise K. Coggeshall, N. Y.; Mrs. Lizzie M. Ambrose, New Bedford; William W. Stewart, Springfield, Mass.; Bessie Elizabeth Wetherell, New Rochelle; Dr. John M. Swan, Philadelphia; Mrs. J. Y. Thornton, Medfield, Mass.; William T. Stevens, Fall River; Ida A. Mumford, Cynthia A. Mumford, Providence; Benjamin Mumford, East Providence; Anna Mumford Witter, Providence; John H. Boone, Fall River; Mrs. Dutee Wilcox, Providence; John H. Correll, Providence; and many others.

The weather was good during the last of the week but rather cool. Monday night it began to rain and the storm lasted until Wednesday afternoon but cleared for the trades procession.



THE CITY HALL IN GALA ATTIRE

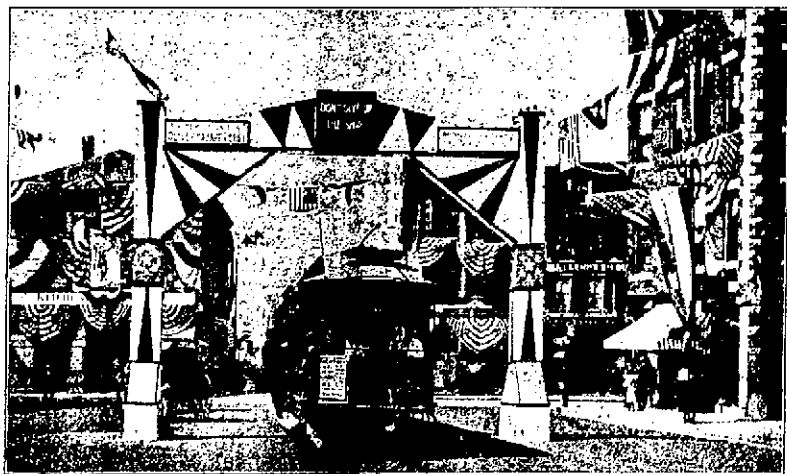
All the street parades were excellent and drew much favorable comment, even the members of the committee being surprised at their good showing. The sports were first class and attracted much attention. The dinner to returned Newporters at the beach was a success, even though there were fewer present than there would have been had the weather been favorable.

There was no accident nor fire during the week. The police had no difficulty in handling the crowds and although a few suspicious characters were gathered in, there were few known crooks here during the week. Everything was a success from every point of view.

SUNDAY.

The observances of Old Home Week very properly began on the Sabbath, which was the anniversary of the victory of Commodore Perry on Lake Erie, although of course the military celebration was postponed until the day following. In all the churches some attention was paid to the character of the day and in many cases the ministers had especially prepared sermons treating of the old home. The attendance at all the churches was very fair, notwithstanding the fact that the weather was so beautiful that it attracted one strongly to out of door attractions.

There was a large crowd of strangers in the city, some of whom were returned Newporters but the greater part being excursionists who were drawn here by the news of the attractive decorations. The carriage drivers did a large business and there was a big crowd at the beach, while the decorated streets were thronged throughout the day. The decorators had not entirely finished their work Saturday night and some of it necessarily had to be done during Sunday.



WASHINGTON SQUARE, SHOWING THE ARCH

MONDAY.

The electric cars and other means of transportation began unloading passengers here early Monday morning and by noon there was quite a large crowd in the city. During the morning there was not much doing in the business part of the city, except to watch the crowds and the fairs on Washington square. Still there was quite a crowd on the street during the morning and even more when the parade started in the afternoon. There was a crowd on Washington square all day, not the least interesting part of the show being the erecting of the stands, etc., on the square.

In the afternoon the crowds assembled near the Government wharf to watch the landing of the bluejackets for the street parade. Several companies of sailors and marines were landed from the warships and these, together with the apprentices from the Training Station, made quite an imposing line. The parade moved promptly at 2:30, covering the usual route. Commander Alfred Reynolds, U. S. N., was in command of the brigade. There was plenty of music, the bands being the Newport Band, the band from the Texas, and the Training Station Band. The line was made up

of the marine guard from the Texas, and two companies of bluejackets from the same ship, one company each from the Florida, Arkansas and Nevada, and three battalions of apprentices from the Naval Training Station. The men marched over the route at a quick step and their military appearance was warmly commended.

The sports at the old polo lot on Monday were divided into two sections. In the morning there were local sports under the management of Instructor Freeborn, consisting of 100-yard dash, running broad jump, boys' race, running high jump, hop, step and jump, quarter mile run and half mile run. At the conclusion of the local sports the representatives of the New York Police Athletic Association took the field to contest for prizes. This organization comprises some of the best athletes in the world, notable among them being John J. Flanagan, champion weight thrower of the world. Much interest was taken in the competition. Flanagan exceeded his previous record with the 16-pound hammer, making 175 feet. The programme of events included 100-yard dash, throwing 16-pound hammer, discus throwing, quarter mile run, running high jump, throwing 56 pound hammer, in which also Flanagan again broke the record, half-mile run, running broad jump, mile run, hurdle race and putting the shot.

In the evening early there was a great crowd on Thames street to view the illuminations, decorations, etc. It promised to be a gala evening, but unfortunately about half past eight the rain began to fall and quickly drove the crowds to seek shelter. The various booths were put out of business for a time and the paper lanterns on Washington square were beaten to the ground but aside from this the decorations were not seriously injured. However, the rain knocked out all further events for Monday evening and seriously interfered with the programme for the next two days. The illuminations along Thames street and Washington square showed up finely before the rain and were much admired.

TUESDAY.

Tuesday the main and in fact the only feature of the celebration, owing to the storm, was the dinner at the Beach. In the new dining pavilion, at the further end of the Beach, Caterer Negus had laid plates for 600 guests. There were about half that number present. The tables were well arranged and beautifully decorated, and as the crowd entered the dining hall the universal comment was one of praise.

Seated at the head table were His Excellency Governor Uter; His Honor, Mayor Boyle; Chairman Sheffield of the Dinner Committee; Toastmaster, ex-Mayor Franklin; Chaplain of the Day, Rev. Emory H. Porter; Police Commissioners Col. Horton and Col. Wetherell; Col. Peckham of Governor Uter's staff; Senators Stoddard of Portsmouth, Caswell of Jamestown, Representatives Vernon, Hassard and Burlingame of Newport, and Ward of Middletown; members of the city council, Hon. Perry Belmont and officers of the army and navy.

Col. Sheffield called the gathering to order and called upon Mayor Boyle to welcome the sons and daughters of Newport, which he did in a few well chosen words, after which the Chaplain offered prayer, and the earnest business of the occasion began. That the returning sons and daughters have not forgotten how to eat claims was made amply manifest as the dinner proceeded. After an hour spent in testing the flavor of the succulent bivalve, the literary part of the feast began. Col. Sheffield gave an interesting address, rehearsing the glories of old Newport, and giving a glowing picture of the hopes of the new. He then turned the further duties over to Toastmaster Franklin, who gave the first toast to the Nation and its President, Theodore Roosevelt. In place of a response he read a letter from the President's private secretary stating that the President's manifold duties and also his need of rest made it impossible for him to be present. Ex-Mayor Franklin then proposed three cheers for the President which were given with a will and the band played "Hail to the Chief". The toast to the State was responded to by Governor Uter who, as he always does, spoke well. He made the principal address of the day and was listened to with close attention by all. At the close of his address he was greeted with rousing applause. His Honor, the Mayor, responded for the city of Newport. As usual the Mayor made a pleasing address. The venerable Erzborn Coggeshall of Providence, a native of Newport, and for many years a frequent visitor to his old home, responded in a very feeling manner to the toast, the Sons and Daughters of Newport. Hon. Perry Belmont responded to the toast to Commodore Matthew Calbraith Perry, the opener of the door of Japan to the world, and Capt. Joseph P. Cotton responded for the adopted sons and daughters. Toasts had been prepared to the Army, the Navy, and to the memory of the hero of Lake Erie, Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, but as the persons selected to respond to the toasts were not present, they were toasted in silence. The band played and the people filed out shaking hands and greeting old friends. The occasion was enjoyed by all who participated and had the weather been more propitious the spacious dining room would not have been able to contain the multitude. The music was furnished by the Newport Military Band.

All other events for Tuesday were given up or postponed.

WEDNESDAY.

The feature of the celebration on Wednesday was the trades procession, and everyone who saw it united in the opinion that it was the finest thing of

while in the last was a display of Crawford range for the kitchen. All along the line a fire was in progress in one of the ranges and a baker was kept busy making cookies. This display attracted much attention and much favorable comment. The display of the Warner Street Bakery, together with Gold Medal Flour, was a showy one. The first of this display was a carriage containing four young ladies and then came the combined exhibits of the flour and the bakery. Bakers were shown at work on one float and this was followed by advertising devices and a long string of delivery wagons.

Ernst Voigt, the chief marshal, headed the procession and was accompanied by a mounted staff. Then came the first division, which was the longest of the three. Henry Bull drove his three ponies hitched abreast to a pony cart. Then came J. K. Sullivan's team, Libby's Bakery, Sullivan Brothers with a plumbing display and others. Among the most notable of the displays in the first division were Landers & Penkham, T. B. Connolly, Gibson Brothers, H. Hestel & Son, Bullock's shoe store, showing the effigy of a cobbler at work, T. M. Seabury Company, H. H. Barker, J. A. Barker including a collection of hams, J. D. Richardson, W. B. Scott, H. D. Frisch with a free distribution of ice cream, Morgan Brothers with a chimney, Ferretti, Amour's led by a diminutive goat team, Brown's market, Geo. E. Vernon, F. S. Franco, and H. J. Huss.

The second division was headed by A. Russell Manchester, division marshal. Pluniger & Manchester had a long string of coal wagons, and the National Biscuit Company had a striking exhibit, led by a diminutive pony team. Other creditable displays were by J. F. Sullivan, H. Weiner & Son, J. J. Dugan, Acker, Merrill & Condit, F. U. Gladding, J. A. Eddy, Chas. Tisdall and others.

The third division was headed by W. T. Libby as division marshal and was smaller than the others. The most notable feature of this division was the display by Ernst Voigt, which brought up the rear, and the four handsome teams of horses from Oakland Farm. In the evening there was a large number of people on Thames street and more further down town, drawn by the illuminations and fireworks. The street looked very well, having been restored to much of its pristine vigor and freshness after the rain of the day before. The first fireworks display took place at the Esplanade and was seen by a great many people. The display was entirely aerial, there being no set pieces. This plan was decided upon as it was felt that there was no place where set pieces could be seen by everybody. There were many people on the wharves to see the display which lasted until 10 o'clock. The streets were illuminated by calcium lights, which showed the decorations to good effect.

The sports during the day were all well attended. In the morning there was a local base ball game, in which the St. Joseph's Holy Name Society was defeated by a picked team by a score of 5 to 4. In the afternoon there was a game of association football between the Pan-Americans and the Rovers of Fall River, the game resulting in a tie. The game was an interesting one to watch, each side scoring two goals.

THURSDAY.

Thursday was the biggest day of the week--biggest in the sense that there was more going on and also that there were more strangers in the city, some of whom were returned Newporters and others merely casual visitors. The weather turned cold Wednesday night but it was clear for the first time since Sunday, so that favored a lively day.

During the morning the people arrived by boats and trains, the Boston excursion bringing nearly 600 passengers. The forenoon was largely given up to sightseeing and some people visited the scenes of the sports, the divers' race being the principal event. George Foster and Richard O'Brien were the only ones that entered and they did not find it a very enjoyable trip. They went overboard off the south of the Torpedo Station in their diving suits and walked along the bottom of the harbor along the course marked out. Foster finished first, his time being 5 minutes and 19 seconds while O'Brien crossed the line 19 seconds later. The boys' race was called off on account of the low water and the eel gra-s.

In the afternoon occurred the military and civic parade and it was one of the best of the week. There were many visiting organizations, and these, together with the regular troops from Fort Adams and the local organizations, made a fine showing, and the men were liberally applauded as they marched over the route. It would be difficult to say which organization pleased the people the most when all presented such an

Horticultural Exhibition.

The Annual Autumn Exhibition by the Newport Horticultural Society was held at the Casino Theatre this week and despite the inclement weather there was a good attendance on each of the days that it was open, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. The exhibition was fully up to the standard set by the society, and the very little theatre presented a very attractive appearance with its tables loaded with cut flowers and banked by huge masses of ferns and potted plants, whose rich greens made a fitting background to the lighter hues of the blossoms.

The wide veranda of the Casino Theatre was especially attractive. Here were arranged the exhibits in the classes for table decorations, the floral centrepieces showing to excellent advantage amid the snowy napery and glassware. There were many competitors in the classes and the prizes were awarded only after strict and impartial examination. In Class 28 the first prize was given to Gibson Brothers, the second to Perry Belmont, John Marshall gardener, and the third to Mrs. W. S. Wells, Andrew Meikle gardener. In Class 29, for table decorations of outdoor grown flowers and foliage, the first prize was taken by Mrs. Robert Goellet, Colin Robertson gardener, the second by Mrs. J. Mitchell Clark, Alexander McCellan gardener, and the third by Perry Belmont, John Marshall gardener.

There were several exhibits that were adjudged worthy of medals. Major T. K. Gibbs was awarded a silver medal for a splendid collection of Japanese Conifers, and H. H. Rogers of Fairhaven secured a silver medal for Saxifraga Sarmientosa Tricolor Grandiflora. A silver medal was also awarded to Mrs. W. O. Richardson, James Robertson gardener, for a new pink seedling dahlia.

There were also on the veranda the exhibits of vegetables and fruits, both of which were very fine. There were some mammoth pumpkins, gratuities for these being awarded to Miss S. E. Gibson for a mammoth whale, to Mrs. T. J. Emery and to George Taylor. There were fine exhibits of apples and pears. Dr. of Philadelphia was given a gratuity for a striking collection of apocryphs, as well as gratuities for the individual parts of the collection.

Inside the hall were the large exhibits of groups and specimen plants. Class 1, for palms and plants in a space of 100 feet, the first prize was taken by Mrs. Robert Goellet, Colin Robertson gardener and the second by Mrs. C. M. Bell, David McIntosh gardener. In Class 2, for the same in a space of 50 feet, J. J. Van Allen, Richard Gardner gardener, took the first prize. In Class 3, for the same in a space of 25 feet, the first prize went to E. J. Berwind, Bruce Butterton gardener, and the second to H. H. Rogers, James Gartley gardener. There was a fine exhibition of dracaenas in Class 6, the first prize going to Mrs. C. M. Bell and the second to Mrs. Astor James Boyd gardener. In class 7, for crotoms, Mrs. Robert Goellet took the first prize and I. Townsend Burden, Donald Shepard gardener, the second. In Class 8, for ferns, I. Townsend Burden took the first prize. Class 9 was for rex begonias, and Miss Fannie Foster, Andrew Christensen gardener, took first prize, and J. J. Van Allen the second. Mrs. Robert Goellet, Colin Robertson gardener, and Mrs. Ogden Goellet, J. J. Sullivan gardener, took first and second respectively in both Classes 10 and 11, for kamias and areca.

In Class 96, for the best collection of vegetables, there was a fine exhibit from Mrs. W. Brenton Greene, Samuel Speers gardener, which took the first prize. Mrs. Greene also had a fine exhibit of tomatoes in Class 90, taking the first prize and the second being awarded to Mrs. T. J. Emery, Alex. Anderson gardener.

For the Garretton prizes for native wild flowers there were many contestants. The first prize was given to Richard Gardner, Jr., the second to Rowena McCellan and the third to A. H. McIntosh. There were some beautiful exhibits of cut dahlias, and there was sharp competition for the prizes. There was a great profusion of blooms both on the tables, on the floor and on the raised platform. There was also on the platform a fine collection of grapes from Mrs. W. O. Richardson and for which she secured the first prize. Miss Kethelsh showed some unusually fine melons for the time of the year and received a first prize. Mrs. Ogden Goellet secured a silver medal for two specimens of Dordia Fagelensis, the finest specimens ever shown before the society.

Mr. Paulin S. Kaulb, formerly of this city, now Western manager for Warren Brothers of Boston, with his wife returned for Old Home Week. Mr. Kaulb's headquarters is Chicago. He reports business flourishing throughout the great West.

CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE

The Return of SHERLOCK HOLMES

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

Author of "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," "The Hound of the Baskervilles," "The Sign of the Four," "A Study in Scarlet," Etc.



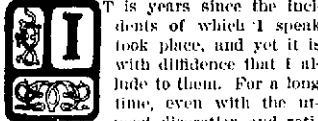
ILLUSTRATED BY F. D. STEELE

The Adventure of Charles Augustus Milverton

No. 7 of the Series

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It is years since the tuck-looks of which I speak took place, and yet it is with a diligence that I allude to them. For a long time, even with the utmost discretion and reticence, it was impossible to make the facts public, but now the principal person concerned is beyond the reach of human law, and with due suppression of the story may be told in such fashion as to injure no one. It reveals an absolutely unique experience in the career of Mr. Sherlock Holmes and of myself. The reader will excuse me if I conceal the date or any other fact by which he might trace the actual occurrence.

We had been at one of our evening readings, I think, and I had returned about 6 o'clock on a cold, frosty winter's evening. As Holmes turned up the lamp, I saw a card upon a table in the hall, and I took it and then, with an effort to be discreet, threw it on the floor. I picked it up and read:

CHARLES AUGUSTUS MILVERTON,
Apartment Towers,
Avenue C, New York.

"Who is he?" I asked.
"The worst man in London," Holmes answered, as he sat down and stretched his legs. "Is anything on the back of the card?"

I turned it over.
"What call at 6:30—C. A. M.," I read.

"What! That's about due. He you feel a creeping, shivering sensation, Watson, when you stand before the serpents in the zoo and see the slithering, gliding, venomous creatures, with their deadly eyes and wicked, flattened faces? Well, that's how Milverton impresses me. I've had to do with fifty murderers in my career, but the worst of them never gave me the repulsion which I have for this fellow. And yet I can't get out of doing business with him; indeed, he is here at my invitation."

"But who is he?"

"I'll tell you, Watson. He is the king of all the blackmailers. Heaven help the man, and still more the woman, whose secret and reputation come into the power of Milverton. With a smiling face and a heart of marble, he will squeeze and squeeze until he has drained them dry. The fellow is a genius in his way and would have made his mark in some more savory trade. His method is as follows: He allows it to be known that he is prepared to pay very high sums for letters which compromise people of wealth and position. He receives these warms not only from treacherous valets or maids, but frequently from general ruffians who have gained the confidence and affection of trusting women. He deals with no niggard hand. I happen to know that he paid £700 to a woman for a note two lines in length and that the ruin of a noble family was the result. Everything which is in the market goes to Milverton, and there are hundreds in this great city who turn white at his name. No one knows where his grip may fall, for he is far too rich and far too cunning to work from hand to mouth. He will hold a card back for years in order to play it at the moment when the stake is best worth winning. I have said that he is the worst man in London, and I would ask you how could one compare the ruffian who in hot blood bludgeons his mate with this man who methodically and at his leisure tortures the soul and wrings the nerves in order to add to his already swollen money bags?"

I had seldom heard my friend speak with such intensity of feeling.

"But surely," said I, "the fellow must be within the grasp of the law?"

"Technically, no doubt, but practically, no. What would it profit a woman, for example, to get him a few months' imprisonment if her own ruin must immediately follow? His victims dare not hit back. If ever he blackmailed an innocent person, then indeed we should have him, but he is as cunning as the evil one. No, no; we must find other ways to fight him."

"And why is he here?"

"Because an illustrious client has placed her piteous case in my hands. It is the Lady Eva Blackwell, the most beautiful debutante of last season. She is to be married in a fortnight to the Earl of Dovercourt. This fiend has several imprudent letters imprudent, Watson; nothing worse which were written to an ingenuous young squire in the country. They would suffice to break off the match. Milverton will send the letters to the earl unless a large sum of money is paid him. I have been commissioned to meet him and to make the best terms I can."

At that instant there was a clatter and a rattle in the street below. Looking down, I saw a stately carriage and pair, the brilliant lamps gleaming on the glossy harness of the noble chestnuts. A footman opened the door, and a small, stout man in a shaggy astrakhan overcoat descended. A minute later he was in the room.

Charles Augustus Milverton was a man of fifty, with a large, intellectual head, a round, plump, hairless face, a perpetual frozen smile and two keen eyes which gleamed brightly

from behind broad gold rimmed glasses. There was something of Mr. Pickwick's benevolence in his appearance, marred only by the fastidiousity of the fixed smile and by the hard glitter of those restless and penetrating eyes. His voice was as smooth and suave as his countenance as he advanced with a plump little hand extended, murmuring his regret for having missed us at his first visit. Holmes disregarded the outstretched hand and looked at him with a face of granite. Milverton's smile broadened; he shrugged his shoulders, removed his overcoat, folded it with great deliberation over the back of a chair and then took a seat.

"This gentleman?" said he, with a wave in my direction. "Is it discreet? Is it right?"

"Dr. Watson is my friend and partner."

"Very good, Mr. Holmes. It is only in your client's interests that I protested. The matter is so very delicate."

"Dr. Watson has already heard of it."

"Then we can proceed to business. You say that you are acting for Lady Eva. Has she empowered you to accept my terms?"

"What are your terms?"

"Seven thousand pounds."

"And the alternative?"

"My dear sir, it is painful for me to discuss it, but if the money is not paid



on the 14th there certainly will be no marriage on the 18th. His insufferable smile was more complacent than ever.

Holmes thought for a little.

"You appear to me," he said at last, "to be taking matters too much for granted. I am, of course, familiar with the contents of these letters. My client will certainly do what I may advise. I shall counsel her to tell her future husband the whole story and to trust to his generosity."

Milverton chuckled.

"You evidently do not know the earl."

From the baffled look upon Holmes' face I could see clearly that he did.

"What harm is there in the letters?" he asked.

"They are sprightly—very sprightly," Milverton answered. "The lady was a charming correspondent. But I can assure you that the Earl of Dovercourt would fail to appreciate them. However, since you think otherwise, we will let it rest at that. It is purely a matter of business. If you think that it is in the best interests of your client that these letters should be placed in the hands of the earl, then you would indeed be foolish to pay so large a sum of money to regain them." He rose and seized his astrakhan coat.

Holmes was gray with anger and mortification.

"Wait a little," he said. "You go too fast. We should certainly make every effort to avoid scandal in so delicate a matter."

Milverton relapsed into his chair.

"I was sure that you would see it in that light," he purred.

"At the same time," Holmes continued, "Lady Eva is not a wealthy woman. I assure you that £2,000 would be a drain upon her resources and that the sum you name is utterly beyond her power. I beg, therefore, that you will moderate your demands and that you will return the letters at the price I indicate, which is, I assure you, the highest that you can get."

Milverton's smile broadened and his eyes twinkled humorously.

"I am aware that what you say is true about the lady's resources," said he. "At the same time you must admit that the occasion of a lady's marriage is a very suitable time for her friends and relatives to make some little effort upon her behalf. They may hesitate as to an acceptable wedding present. Let me assure them that this little bundle of letters would give more joy than all the candleabra and butter dishes in London."

"It is impossible," said Holmes.

"Dear me, dear me, how unfortunate!" cried Milverton, taking out a pocket watch. "I cannot help

thinking that ladies are ill advised in not making an effort. Look at this!" He held up a little note with a coat of arms upon the envelope. "That belongs to—well, perhaps it is hardly fair to tell the name until tomorrow morning. But at that time it will be in the hands of the lady's husband. And all because she will not find a beggarly sum which she could get by turning her diamonds into paste. It is such a pity! Now, you remember the sudden end of the engagement between the Honorable Miss Miles and Colonel Dorking? Only two days before the wedding there was a paragraph in the Morning Post to say that it was all off. And why? It is almost incredible, but the absurd sum of £1,200 would have settled the whole question. Is it not pitiful? And here I find you, a man of sense, boggling about terms when your client's future and honor are at stake. You surprise me, Mr. Holmes."

"What I say is true," Holmes answered. "The money cannot be found. Surely it is better for you to take the substantial sum which I offer than to ruin this woman's career, which can profit you in no way."

"There you make a mistake, Mr. Holmes. An exposure would profit me indirectly to a considerable extent. I have eight or ten similar cases maturing. If it was circulated among them that I had made a severe example of the Lady Eva, I should find all of them much more open to reason. You see my point?"

Holmes sprang from his chair.

"Get behind him, Watson! Don't let him out! Now, sir, let us see the contents of that notebook."

Milverton had glided as quick as a rat to the side of the room and stood with his back against the wall.

"Mr. Holmes, Mr. Holmes," he said, turning the front of his coat and exhibiting the butt of a large revolver, which projected from the inside pocket. "I have been expecting you to do something original. This has been done so often, and what good has ever come from it? I assure you that I am armed to the teeth, and I am perfectly prepared to use my weapons, knowing that the law will support me. Besides, your supposition that I would bring the letters here in a notebook is entirely mistaken. I would do nothing so foolish. And now, gentlemen, I have one or two little interviews this evening, and it is a long drive to Hampstead." He stopped forward, took up his coat, laid his hand on his revolver and turned to the door. I picked up a chair, but Holmes shook his head, and I laid it down again. With a bow, a smile and a twinkle Milverton was out of the room, and a few moments after we heard the slam of the carriage door and the rattle of the wheels as he drove away.

Holmes sat motionless by the fire, his hands buried deep in his trousers pockets, his chin sunk upon his breast, his eyes fixed upon the glowing embers. For half an hour he was silent and still. Then, with the gesture of a man who has taken his decision, he sprang to his feet and passed into his bedroom. A little later a rakish young workman, with a goatee beard and a swagger, lit his clay pipe at the lamp before descending into the street. "I'll be back some time, Watson," said he, and vanished into the night. I understood that he had opened his campaign against Charles Augustus Milverton, but I little dreamed the strange shape which that campaign was destined to take.

For some days Holmes came and went at all hours in this attire, but beyond a remark that his time was spent at Hampstead and that it was not wasted, I knew nothing of what he was doing. At last, however, on a wild, tempestuous evening, when the wind screamed and rattled against the windows, he returned from his last expedition, and, having removed his disguise, he sat before the fire and laughed heartily in his silent inward fashion.

"You would not call me a marrying man, Watson?"

"No, indeed?"

"You'll be interested to hear that I'm engaged."

"My dear fellow! I congratulate you!"

"To Milverton's housemaid."

"Good heavens, Holmes!"

"I wanted information, Watson."

"Surely you have gone too far."

"It was a most necessary step. I am a plumber, with a rising business. Escorted by name, I have walked out with her each evening, and I have talked with her. Good heavens, those talks! However, I have got all I wanted. I knew Milverton's house as I know the palm of my hand."

"But the girl, Holmes?"

He shrugged his shoulders.

"You can't help it, my dear Watson. You must play your cards as best you can when such a stake is on the table. However, I rejoice to say that I have a hated rival, who will certainly cut me out the instant that my back is turned. What a splendid night it is!"

"You like this weather?"

"It suits my purpose, Watson. I mean to burgle Milverton's house to-night."

I had a catching of the breath and my skin went cold at the words, which were slowly uttered in a tone of concentrated resolution. As a flash of lightning in the night shows up in an instant every detail of a wild landscape, so at one glance I seemed to see every possible result of such an action—the detection, the capture, the honored career ending in irreparable failure and disgrace, my friend himself lying at the mercy of the odious Milverton.

"For heaven's sake, Holmes, think what you are doing!" I cried.

"My dear fellow, I have given it every consideration. I am never precipitate in my actions, nor would I adopt so energetic and, indeed, so dangerous a course if any other were possible. Let us look at the matter clearly and fairly. I suppose that you will admit that the action is morally justifiable, though technically criminal. To burgle his house is no more than to forcibly take his pocketbook, an action in which you were prepared to aid me."

I turned it over in my mind.

"Yes," I said. "It is morally justifiable so long as our object is to take no articles save those which are used for an illegal purpose."

"Exactly. Since it is morally justifiable I have only to consider the question

of personal risk. Surely a gentleman should not lay much stress upon this when a lady is in most desperate need of his help?"

"You will be in such a false position."

"Well, that is part of the risk. There is no other possible way of regaining these letters. The unfortunate lady has not the money, and there are none of her people in whom she could confide. Tomorrow is the last day of grace, and unless we can get the letters tonight this villain will be as good as his word and will bring about her ruin. I must therefore abandon my client to her fate or I must play this last card. Between ourselves, Watson, it's a sporting duel between this fellow Milverton and me. He had, as you saw, the best of the first exchange, but my self-respect and my reputation are concerned to fight it to a finish."

"Well, I don't like it, but I suppose it must be," said I. "When do we start?"

"You are not coming."

"Then you are not going," said I. "I give you my word of honor—and I never broke it in my life—that I will take a cab straight to the police station and give you away unless you let me share this adventure with you."

"You can't help me."

"How do you know that? You can't tell what may happen. Anyway my resolution is taken. Other people besides you have self-respect and even reputations."

Holmes had looked annoyed, but his brow cleared, and he clapped me on the shoulder.

"Well, well, my dear fellow, be it so. We have shared this same room for some years, and it would be amusing if we ended by sharing the same cell. You know, Watson, I don't mind confessing to you that I have always had an idea that I would have made a highly efficient criminal. This is the chance of my lifetime in that direction. See here!" He took a neat little leather case out of a drawer and, opening it, he exhibited a number of shining instruments. "This is a first class up to date burgling kit, with nickel plated jimmy, diamond tipped glass cutter, adaptable keys and every modern improvement which the march of civilization demands. Here, too, is my dark lantern. Everything is in order. Have you a pair of silent shoes?"

"I have rubber-soled tennis shoes."

"Excellent! And a mask?"

"I can make a couple out of black silk."

"I can see that you have a strong natural turn for this sort of thing. Very good, you make the masks. We shall have some cold supper before we start. It is now 6:30. At 11 we shall drive as far as Church row. It is a quarter of an hour's walk from there to Appledore Towers. Milverton is at work before midnight. Milverton is a heavy sleeper and retires punctually at 10:30. With any luck we should be back here by 2 with the Lady Eva's letters in my pocket."

Holmes and I put on our dress clothes so that we might appear to be two decent going home ward bound. In Oxford street we picked up a hansom and drove to an address in Hampstead. Here we paid off our cab, and with our greatcoats buttoned up, for it was bitterly cold and the wind seemed to blow through us, we walked along the edge of the heath.

"It's a business that needs delicate treatment," said Holmes. "These documents are contained in a safe in the fellow's study, and the study is the anteroom of his bed chamber. On the other hand, like all these stout little men who do themselves well, he is a plethoric sleeper. Again—that's my dance—says it is a joke in the servants' hall that it's impossible to wake the master. He has a secretary who is devoted to his interests and never budges from the study all day. That's why we are going at night. Then he has a beast of a dog, which roams the garden. I met Anthea late the last two evenings, and she looks the brute up so as to give me a clear run. This is the house, this big one in its own grounds. Through the gate now to the right among the laurels. We might put on our masks here, I think. You see, there is not a glimmer of light in any of the windows, and everything is working splendidly."

With our black silk face coverings, which turned us into two of the most truculent figures in London, we stole up to the silent, gloomy house. A sort of tiled veranda extended along one side of it, lined by several windows and two doors.

"That's his bedroom," Holmes whispered. "This door opens straight into the study. It would suit us best, but it is locked as well as locked, and we should make too much noise getting in. Come round here. There's a greenhouse which opens into the drawing room."

The place was locked, but Holmes removed a circle of glass and turned the key from the inside. An instant afterward he had closed the door behind us.

"The plan was locked, but Holmes removed a circle of glass and turned the key from the inside. An instant afterward he had closed the door behind us."

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Sherlock Holmes in disguise.

and we had become felons in the eyes of the law. The thick, warm air of the conservatory and the rich, choking fragrance of waxen plants took us by the throat. He seized my hand in the darkness and led me swiftly past banks of shrubs which brushed against our faces. Holmes had remarkable powers, carefully cultivated, of seeing in the dark. Still holding my hand in one of his, he opened a door, and I was vaguely conscious that we had entered a large room in which a cigar had been smoked not long before. He felt his way among the furniture, opened another door and closed it behind us. Putting out my hand, I felt several coats hanging from the wall, and I understood that I was in a passage. We passed along it, and Holmes very gently opened a door upon the right hand side. Something rushed out at us, and my heart sprang into my mouth, but I could have laughed when I realized that it was the cat. A fire was burning in this new room, and again the air was heavy with tobacco smoke. Holmes entered on tiptoe, waited for me to follow, and then very gently closed the door. We were in Milverton's study, and a portiere at the further side showed the entrance to his bedroom.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FISHES THAT ARE RACERS.

The Tarpon, Shark and Mackerel Are the Speed Champions.

Study of the speed of fishes is embarrassed by unfavorable difficulties. It is not possible, as with birds, to set up tall poles at intervals of a quarter of a mile and, with the help of stop watches, time them as they go by. Nevertheless investigation of the subject goes to show that the mackerel, if not the champion racer of the briny deep, comes pretty near to carrying off the honors. Unquestionably it travels sometimes as fast as an express train at high speed—say, at the rate of sixty or possibly seventy miles an hour.

Other things being equal, the larger the fish the faster it swims, just as the huge steamship is able to travel at a speed much greater than the little harbor tug. Undoubtedly the energy employed by a fish of great size, such as a thirty foot shark when traveling at its best gait, is something tremendous. An ordinary tug, which represents a maximum of energy in a minimum of bulk, utilizes about 200 horsepower. Of course it is only a guess, but it would not seem to be over the mark to suppose that a seventy foot whale makes use of 500 horsepower when it propels its huge bulk through the water at a rate of thirty miles an hour. A whale, which is a mammal and not a fish, might be compared to a freight train if the shark is a common ball express, but it can beat the fastest ocean greyhound in a speed contest.

If there is a fish that can travel faster than a shark it must be the tarpon, which can probably "lift her up" to the tune of eighty miles an hour, if pressed for time. Generally speaking, it may be said that finny creatures which live near the surface of the sea are swift swimmers, as compared with those that dwell in the depths. Thus the cod, which is a deep water species, is sluggish and would stand no show at all in a race with the mackerel or herring. These latter, which are distinctively pelagic, depend for their living upon their activity in pursuing agile prey, and they must be quick in their movements in order to escape their own enemies.

If the mackerel were as big as a good sized shark it would probably be the speed champion of the ocean. No fish is better shaped for rapid going. Some years ago a yacht builder in New York constructed a sloop with a hull patterned exactly after the underbody of a Spanish mackerel. She was called the Undine, and, if tradition does not lie, she never was beaten. Like the fish after which she was modeled, she had her greatest breadth of beam forward of amidships—a decidedly novel idea in boat building. One may say, indeed, that all modern water craft are more or less fishlike in their make-up; yet, on the whole, it is surprising that marine architects have not seen more earnestly than they have done to obtain hints from nature's own illustrations of aquatic speed making principles.—Saturday Evening Post.

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

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Saturday, September 16, 1905.

"Scratch a Russian and find a Tartar." When the Tartar scratches the Russian there is nothing found but the remains.

There seems to be a big row on in the Democratic Camp in Providence. Still the warring factions will all get together on voting day.

Emperor William believes that peace between Germany and the United States has come to stay. At least, he is urging Uncle Sam to strengthen his navy.

A number of important rentals have already been made for next season. The outlook in that respect is more promising than usual at this season of the year.

Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, and the other great corn growing States will this year produce the largest corn crop in their history. This will make good business throughout the great West.

Mayor Collins of Boston died at Virginia Hot Springs on Thursday. He has long been a prominent figure in Massachusetts politics. He was born in Ireland, March 12, 1834. He came to this country at the age of four years.

The expenses of running the city of Providence for the coming year will be five millions. At least that amount was appropriated by the City Council this week. Providence has about ten times the population of Newport with only about five times the taxes. That doesn't sound well for this city.

Since our war with Spain more than 13,000 Americans have bought lands in Cuba, and their purchases amount to over \$50,000,000. Quite a number of Newporters are among these purchasers. It will not be many years before the Yankees will own all of Cuba. Then she will easily become a part of the United States.

It is estimated that war contraband secretly shipped on Russian orders from American factories, much of it disguised as barrels of nails or home shoes, amounted to \$25,000,000. The Japanese captured much of this before it could reach its destination. Three Holland and over a dozen Lake submarines were smuggled to the Orient in pieces, under coal cargoes.

Old Home Week for 1905 is come and gone. It has been a week of celebration and as a starter it has been an immense success. It is to be hoped that the good work will be continued year after year. Begin early next time and have the celebration in July or August, and then the old Newporters will come in swarms. Many improvements could and doubtless will be made for the next one, but as a whole the committee deserve much credit.

After this week the politicians of the city and State will begin to get in their work for the fall election which is only about seven weeks off. It is pretty generally understood that Governor Usher will again head the Republican State ticket and that his colleagues will be his present associates on the ticket. It looks now as though ex-Gov. Garvin would again be the Democratic standard bearer. "Barkis is willing," though the Miller faction in Providence may have something to say.

The great Northwest is full of prosperity. A dispatch says: "This has been the greatest week in the history of Minneapolis in retail and jobbing trade and general activity. Since Monday morning last every train in to the city has been packed, with even standing room at premium on the shorter runs. The State Fair shows an attendance for the six days of 251,973, and not less than 100,000 strangers from the country were in Minneapolis, coming principally from Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa and the Dakotas, and Manitoba. No hotel rooms have been obtainable since Tuesday.

A board of distinguished engineers is now considering at Washington the relative merits and feasibility of a sea-level and lock canal at the isthmus. The advantages and the disadvantages of each plan were laid before the board in a communication from Chairman Shouts of the Canal Commission, who brought out the point that even with a sea-level canal a tide lock will be required at the Panama end, while the rapid development of naval architecture makes it difficult to determine the proper dimensions of lock chambers generally. It is possible that the board may accompany the members of the commission on their visit to the isthmus later in the present month.

The Treasury statisticians estimate the population on September 1 at 89,493,000. Calculated upon that basis, the total circulation reported, namely, \$2,621,650,654, gives an amount per capita of \$29.40. This represents an increase of 14 cents for the month and of 24 cents as compared with the corresponding date last year. As indicated above it marks the highest level thus far reached, exceeding by 2 cents the previous high-water mark attained on November 1 last year. A glance at the

figures since that time will show that the circulation per capita fell from November 1 last year to April 1 last, a period of five months, and has since then—another period of five months—been on the increase. Thus the circulation per capita, which amounted to \$31.38 on November 1, 1904, fell to \$31.22 on December 1, to \$31.12 on January 1, 1905, to \$31.08 on February 1, to \$30.93 on March 1 and to \$30.86 on April 1. From that time it increased to \$31.05 on May 1, to \$31.09 on June 1, to \$31.19 on July 1, \$31.29 on August 1 and to \$31.40 on the first of the present month.

Weather Bulletin.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 16, 1905.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross the continent Sept. 16 to 20, warm wave 15 to 19, cool wave 18 to 21. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Sept. 21, cross west of Rockies by close of 22, great central valleys 23 to 25, eastern states 26. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about Sept. 21, great central valleys 23, eastern states 25. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about Sept. 24, great central valleys 26, eastern states 28.

This disturbance will break the back of summer like conditions and plunge us into the rough elements of a fall climate with a reminder that winter is coming this way. The storm king will be most active while this disturbance is on the Pacific slope. Temperatures will go to high degrees as the low approaches and then a great fall, reaching the frost line in northern sections.

No great storms are expected although we are now in the middle of the hurricane season. I long ago announced that hurricanes would be less frequent this year than in 1903. Early southern frosts and tropical hurricanes are closely related. All should be prepared for killing frosts, as far south as they sometimes occur at this season, not far from Sept. 23, a little earlier further west and a little later east of meridian 90.

Immediately following September 16 all the weather features will be radical on the Pacific and Atlantic coasts and during balance of month more than usual rainfall may be expected except in sections where I have predicted drought. My detailed weather forecasts do not apply to sections where I have predicted drought. Special forecasts are made for drought sections. The Texas drought predicted for last part of August and the first part of September was a great success for the forecast.

OLD HOME WEEK NOTES.

R. W. Stevens, of the pension department at Washington, and wife were among the old Newporters returning this week. He has not been here before in fifteen years. He left Newport twenty-seven years ago.

The venerable Freeborn Coggeshall, nearly 86 years old, responded very feelingly to the toast to the returning sons and daughters at the dinner on Tuesday. Mr. Coggeshall has always maintained his love for his old home, though he has been long a resident of Providence.

Mr. Negus, who furnished the dinner at the Beach on Tuesday, deserves much credit for his prompt service and the excellence of the bake. It was all right.

Gov. Usher received a warm welcome from the returning sons and daughters and the citizens generally.

Recent Deaths.

Alexander C. Burns.

Mr. Alexander C. Burns died at the Newport Hospital on Monday evening after a long and lingering illness. In February last Mr. Burns was stricken with a paralytic stroke and taken to the hospital, where he remained until his death. He was quiet and unassuming, but had the respect of a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. For over 20 years he had been employed as engineer at the pumping station of the Newport Water Works.

Mr. Burns was a member of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M. One daughter survives him, Mrs. David F. Easterbrooks.

A large crowd of children gathered at the waiting room at the corner of Spring and Franklin streets Tuesday morning to enjoy the pleasures of a day's outing which was tendered them by Mr. and Mrs. T. Shaw Safe in honor of their wedding anniversary. Despite the rain, there were five cars filled with a merry crowd. A trip was made to the Beach, where a shore dinner was served, music being furnished by the Harry K. Howard orchestra. Each child received a flag and a nice box of candy as souvenirs of the occasion.

Mr. James Lawton was among the old Newporters who spent Old Home Week in Newport, where he was guest of Mrs. William S. Lawton on Franklin street.

The wedding of Miss Edith S. Richards of this city to Mr. Arthur L. Vessel of New York will take place in Newport the latter part of September.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Gettysburg and Washington Tour.

Leaves Boston, Friday, October 6th. \$32.00 covers every expense, except supper on the Fall River Line, for trip of a week.

Beautiful and interesting drives over the famous Battlefields under escort of experienced guide. Magnificent scenery of Penn Mar and Blue Mountains. Stop in Reading, Pa., for a trip to Mt. Penn. Three days in Washington and visit to Philadelphia.

This is the most delightful and varied trip of the season. Longer stop-over if desired. For illustrated literature apply to J. B. Scott, N. E. P. A., 800 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Washington Matters.

Railroads are Preparing to Sacrifice Private Car Lines to President—Methods of the Companies—President Stands Firm—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 9, 1905.

There are numerous indications that the railroads of the country are preparing to offer the private car lines now doing business on their lines as a sacrifice to the President's demand for railway rate legislation at the next session of Congress and if that is rejected as insufficient to defy the President and trust to the powerful influence of their lobby in Washington and to the votes of the members of Congress whom they own, body and soul, to prevent the enactment of any legislation which would not prove to their liking. While this impression was gained some time ago, both from talking with prominent railroad men in Washington and from the character of the testimony presented before the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce, but it has received strong confirmation from the tenor of the replies of the railroads to the questions addressed to them by the Interstate Commerce Commission on the subject of private refrigerator car lines.

Thus far four important railroads have signified in writing their determination to make further contracts with the private car companies and to conduct their own refrigerated freight system. These are the Michigan Central, the Pere Marquette, the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy and the Illinois Central railways, all of whose lines have proved especially profitable fields to the rapacious private car companies. While these are the only lines which have thus signified their intention, there are numerous others which have given indications of a similar purpose and there is ground for the belief that the campaign instituted by President Roosevelt will at least serve to remove shippers from the extortion of the private car companies and to remove from the difficult railway equation this important factor in the creation and maintenance of trusts.

The private car lines, on the other hand, have apparently determined to defy the Interstate Commerce Commission and the national government. The Santa Fe Refrigerator Despatch Company has filed a reply to the question addressed to it by the Commission in which it asserts that it is not a common carrier and is not therefore amenable to the Interstate Commerce law, or to the jurisdiction of the Commission, that its rates and profits are its own private business and that it does not purpose to answer further the inquiries of the Commission. The Armour Refrigerator Car Company which, it was intimated by witnesses before the Senate committee, was one of the most high handed monopolies as well as an important factor in the perpetuation of the Beef Trust, has filed a similar reply and is even more defiant in its attitude than the afore named company.

The methods of the private car companies have already been referred to in these letters but in view of the renewed interest in the subject some further light on their practices may be of interest. A private car company will secure from a railroad a contract giving it the exclusive right to run refrigerator cars over the lines of that road. The railroads are obliged, under a decision of the Supreme Court affecting the use of Pullman sleeping cars, to pay the private car companies for the use of their cars. The railroads charge the shipper the regular freight rates and the private car company charges him for the use of its cars, for fuel, etc. In some, perhaps many, instances the private car companies are owned by trusts or by the same men as compose trusts. Practically unrestricted as to the charges they compel the individual shipper to pay they can make their rates virtually prohibitive. Their rates may be made lower to the trust which owns them, or they may charge the trust an extortionate rate, but that is merely transferring money from one pocket to another as the owners of the trust and the car line are the same. The railroad charges the trust the same freight tariff as it charges other shippers, but the rate which the railroad pays the private car company for the use of its cars amounts, in effect, to a rebate on the freight charges, and a rebate which, although illegal in spirit, cannot be reached under any existing law. The result may be easily seen that a trust dealing in perishable goods and owning a private car line with exclusive rights on certain big railway lines may run any competitor who attempts to enter the same field and from this there is no recourse under the law. The good to be accomplished by the abolition of this condition of affairs would be incalculable, of course, but equally, of course, it does not touch the railway rate evil which the President has urged Congress to remedy.

The President has given an indication of modifying his urgent demand that Congress enact legislation which shall remove the private shipper from the position he now occupies at the entire mercy of the railroads. In fact, Mr. Roosevelt has given every indication that he will not be content with any half-way legislation but that he will put very clearly before Congress his "plain duty" in this connection. The result of such a course on the part of the President will, unquestionably, be a battle royal in the next Congress. The railroads will try to belaud the issue by urging the necessity of tariff revision or readjustment while the protected industries will harp on the necessity of railway rate legislation and there is a possibility that all important remedial legislation will fall in the dust and die of conflict, although the indications seem to be that the President will attempt but one thing at a time and he will devote his energies and influence to the accomplishment of railway rate legislation for the present, leaving the tariff to be attended to later. The President is still in Oyster Bay and one can only judge of his intentions by the indications, at present, but when he returns to Washington your correspondent expects to be able to speak with authority regarding Mr. Roosevelt's plans, so far as he can advise and influence legislation in this coming session of Congress.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

SEPTEMBER 1905.	SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THUR.	FRI.	SAT.
19 Sun	5 41 0	8 17 5	8 55 9	9 17 1	9 39 1	9 59 1	10 17 1
20 Mon	6 12 16	7 18 20	8 20 10	9 11 8	9 31 8	9 51 8	10 11 8
21 Tues	6 41 6	7 47 10	8 49 12	9 40 10	10 00 10	10 20 10	10 40 10
22 Wed	7 10 6	8 16 10	9 18 12	10 09 10	10 29 10	10 49 10	11 09 10
23 Thurs	7 40 0	8 46 0	9 48 0	10 39 0	10 59 0	11 19 0	11 39 0
24 Fri	8 10 0	9 16 0	10 18 0	11 09 0	11 29 0	11 49 0	12 09 0

First Quarter, Friday, 11th, 9 a.m., evening.
Full Moon, 13th day, 11 a.m., evening.
Last Quarter, 25th day, 11 a.m., evening.
New Moon, 28th day, 4 a.m., evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hatzell and family have ended their Newport season and returned to New York.



Made from Grape Cream of Tartar

Makes the perfect bread, biscuit, cake and

Safeguards the food against alum

Alum taken into the stomach is injurious

Dr. Schweitzer, Professor of Chemistry, University of Missouri, says: "Careful analyses of bread risen with alum baking powder shows a portion of the alum from the baking powder remaining in the bread as such and unaltered."

Mrs. Samantha S. Tobias.

(Long Island Democrat.)

Friday, Aug. 25, 1905, there passed away in Las Vegas, New Mexico, the last representative of her generation of the Brenton family, famous in the colonial history of Rhode Island, Mrs. S. S. Tobias.

Samantha Salome Brenton was born near Lansingburg, N. Y., July 14, 1814. Her father was James Brenton of Newport, R. I., and her mother was Sarah Buckman of (Chazy) N. Y.

July 14, 1886, she was married to James H. Tobias of Grand Isle, Vermont. To this union six children were born: Mary Elizabeth who married Prof. N. H. Gale of Isle La Motte, Vt.; Sarah Lucretia (Mrs. S. L. Stone) of Las Vegas, New Mexico; James Brenton, Joshua V. Himes, Samantha ("Mattie"), Jane (Mrs. E. Benson of Brooklyn, Iowa); and Frances Eugene (Mrs. N. S. Belden of Las Vegas).

The decedent's ancestry has been distinguished as far back as it can be traced, and is so unique as to be of special interest. William Brenton, president of Rhode Island Colony in 1661; deputy governor in 1683; and Governor in 1686-7-8, was her grandfather's great-grandfather. He owned several farms, one of which was where the city of Newport, and the residences of the multi-millionaires, now stand. Roger Williams, founder of Rhode Island, was her great grandfather's great-grandfather.

She is also directly descended from Frances Cranston, daughter of Samuel Cranston, who was Governor of the Colony for thirty years, and whose father, John Cranston, was for some years Governor.

Through them the line is traced to Francis Stuart, Earl of Bothwell, a grandson of James the Fifth of Scotland, and so through the Stuart line away back to William the Conqueror, who won the Battle of Hastings in 1066. Frances Cranston's father was also descended from the ancient Earls of "Fraguar, Crawford and Boswell."

James Cranston, chaplain and relative of Charles (Stuart) the First; and Lord Cranston, Baron of Crelly; and Lewis Latham, Falconer to Charles the First, were among his forefathers. The Cranstons are mentioned in Burke's "Peerage of England" as of Royal descent.

Jahleel Brenton, admiral in the British Navy, was grand uncle to decedent's father; and Sir Jahleel, his son, who was also an admiral, was her father's uncle. Their portraits are preserved in the Brenton archives. Sir Brenton Hallthorpe, for many years Judge of the Queen's Bench in Halifax, N. S., was her first cousin, as were his sister Mary, wife of Lord Beckwith, Elizabeth, wife of Lord Stewart, and Rebecca, wife of Admiral Murray.

Her own generation consisted of her only brother, James J. Brenton of Jamaica, N. Y., founder of the Long Island Democrat, Mrs. Harriet (Brenton) Hazard of Kingston, R. I., and Mrs. Elizabeth Brenton Bolton of Pelham Priory (now in New York City), and herself.

She is survived by three children, Mrs. Sarah L. Stone, Mrs. Mattie J. Benson and Mrs. Frances E. Belden.

Mattie J. Tobias Benson, Brooklyn, Iowa, August 29, 1905.

Mrs. Joseph Fogarty, formerly of this city, but now of New Rochelle, N. Y., spent Old Home Week in Newport, guest of her relatives.

Mrs. Lewis Good is entertaining her sister, Miss Ara Freeman, of Greensburg, Indiana.

Marriages.

Married, Tuesday, September 12, at Goring on Thames, England, Tompkins McHattie to Julia Dorrithon, daughter of Julia Hatchford and the late Edward Tuckerman Potter.

Deaths.

In this city, 11th inst., Alexander C. Burns, aged 62 years.
In this city, 12th inst., George M. Urabie, in the 29th year of his age.
In this city, 13th inst., Clifford Johnson, aged 46 years.
11th inst., Annie, wife of Thomas Conley, aged 47 years.
In this city, 10th inst., Ann M., widow of John Penbury, in her 28th year.
In this city, 10th inst., at her residence, 3 Richmond street (Coddington block) Helen, widow of John Wadsworth.
In New York city, 11th inst., William, son of the late John and Sarah Hatchell.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Aches they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

In the hands of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

C. H. Wrightington has rented for Miss Francoise Bondry of New York her unfurnished cottage on upper Everett street to Norman Whitney.
Wm. E. Brightman has rented on a lease for one year the unfurnished cottage, No. 66 Prospect Hill street, belonging to Mr. and Mrs. William Hansen to Albert B. H. Openshaw.

Schools begin next Monday. The teachers are returning from their long vacations. As the result of the later opening of the schools this fall they will continue a week later next summer.

Newport Souvenir Cards.

Since the celebration of Old Home Week began there has been a greater sale of souvenir postal cards than ever, and this is stating a good deal when it is positively known that on one day this summer there was deposited at the post office, and in the letter boxes about the city, 17,000 such cards, and the rush is still greater at this time. It is no uncommon sight to see at the post office many visitors addressing these souvenir cards, as many as 20 and 30 at a single visit.

The Mercury Publishing Company, which originated the idea of souvenir postals of Newport views exclusively, have sold millions, and the demand from all over the country is increasing daily.

Since Old Home Week began the Mercury has added the views of the arches on Washington square, Bellevue avenue and the City Hall to their collection, and the sales of these are already larger than for some of the others. While the new postals were only issued yesterday, the news became generally known and by night the demand was greater than the supply.

To show what these postals meant to the sellers and to the federal government by the use of one cent postage stamps to carry them, Postmaster Landers kindly furnished some interesting stamp figures: Sale of one cent postage stamps, August, 1905, 108,422; August, 1904, 87,649. In other words there were 71,771 more one cent postage stamps sold at the Newport post office last August than during August, 1904.

One day last month at Easton's beach where a special box had been placed for the reception of these postal cards, within two hours time 755 souvenir postals had been dropped in the box.—Newport Herald.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Burlingham have been entertaining their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William Burlingham, of Lynn, Mass.

LET ME SELL YOUR

REAL ESTATE

OR—

BUSINESS.

Describe your property and give me your lowest cash price in your letter.

If you want to sell your property let me know your requirements. I have or can get just what you want. I can save you money. Write today.

C. H. Wrightington,
31 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

For Sale,

A Desirable Middletown Farm of 80 Acres of Land, with Extensive Sea Frontage.
This farm is only about two miles out from Newport. It has a fine residence, barn and other buildings. One of the most fertile and best hay-yielding farms in Middletown. It would make an ideal country home for a gentleman desiring to combine farming with a country life, and having good hunting and boating facilities. Price \$30,000.
Apply to

A. O'D. TAYLOR.

Sole Agent, 182 Bellevue Avenue, Telephone, No. 325.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY! Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. 11-26-15

OLD HOME WEEK.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

excellent appearance. The regulars are always favorites with Newporters and their marching on Thursday was superb. They headed the line marching behind their own band, the Seventh Artillery, one of the best bands in the government service. The Newport Artillery, with its mounted staff, was well drilled as usual and their showy uniforms were conspicuous. The 1st and Cavalry under Col. Howard R. Peckham brought up the left of the line, comprising one troop from Middletown and one from Portsmouth. The veteran Nathaniel Peckham, of Middletown, 82 years of age, rode with this command and in spite of his years he was as soldierly as any. The organization was frequently applauded. Ex-Congressman Bull and Congressman (heir of Fall River, rode in the procession.

Among the visitors the Providence Light Infantry with their heavy black shakos easily won the favor of the crowd. They marched well and presented a very soldierly appearance. They were accompanied by Reeves American Band of Providence as well as by their own drum corps. The Kentish Guards from East Greenwich and the Artillery companies from Warren and Bristol also came in for their share of applause.

The line was made up as follows:
Colonel L. F. Robinson, chief marshal.
Chief of Staff, Captain P. King.
Seventh Artillery Band.
United States Coast Artillery Battalion, Captain John F. Henry in command.
Lieutenant Colvin adjutant.
7th Company Coast Artillery, Captain Hill, Lieutenant McKay.
8th Company Coast Artillery, Lieutenant Ellis.
10th Company Coast Artillery, Lieutenant Phelps, Lieutenant Upham.
Newport Military Band.
Newport Artillery, Lieutenant Colonel E. F. Cooper.
Kentish Guards, Colonel Allen.
Bristol Troop of Artillery, Colonel J. W. Brown.
Warren Artillery, Colonel Doyle.
Reeves American Band.
First Light Infantry Drum Corps.
First Light Infantry of Providence, Major Frank W. Penbody, commanding. Major Bruce D. Armour acting adjutant.
Company E, Captain W. J. Comstock acting as major.
Company A, Captain George D. Hebban.
Company B, First Regiment, R. I. M., Captain A. C. Matteson commanding. Lieutenant Henry R. Congdon and George N. Jamieson.
Schockness School Band.
Troop B, Cavalry, R. I. M., as Infantry, Captain J. J. Richards.
Jamestown Brass Band.
Second Division, Navy Reserve Battalion, Lieutenant C. E. Lawton commanding.
Robinson's Drum Corps.
Hibernian Rifles, Captain Edward McCarty commanding.
Island Cavalry, Colonel Howard R. Peckham commanding. Lieutenant Harry E. Peckham adjutant.
Troop A, Captain J. O. Peckham.
Troop B, Captain Herbert Chase.
Carriages containing His Honor the Mayor, officers of the Old Home Week Committee, members of the City Council, members of the Legislature, city officials and others.

In the afternoon there was a cutter race in the harbor which attracted crowds to the wharves. The weather was just right for that kind of a race, cool without much wind, and the contest was an interesting one. The Hibernian crew went down in defeat again, this time to a less formidable crew than that of the Kearsage which defeated them last month. The race was started shortly after 4.30, the only entries being the Torpedo Station crew and the Hibernians. The latter got the better start but the Torpedo Station quickly pulled up on them and held the lead over practically the whole course, winning the race by 15 seconds, covering the course in 13 minutes and 25 seconds.

In the estimation of many the finest event of the entire week was the carnival parade of floats that took place on Thursday evening. The people had looked for a creditable display but probably no one anticipated such a spectacular procession as they saw. The societies that entered floats had prepared them apparently regardless of expense and the effect was beautiful in the extreme. There were great crowds of people poured into the city during the afternoon and early evening, special excursions being run from many points, while the regular trains and electric cars brought many passengers. Washington square was congested and Thames street was at times filled from curb to curb. The police attempted to prevent carriages from passing through Thames street during the evening, but once in a while one would get through and force its way through the crowd. The people remained about the streets until a late hour, the last car for Providence over the Short Line leaving at 11 o'clock when four cars went out crowded to their utmost capacity.

The gorgeousness of the carnival parade cannot be overestimated. It was the finest affair of the kind ever seen in Newport. There were twenty-four floats in line, all of course representing different societies and different subjects, each float furnishing its own illumination—some with electric lights, some with torches, some with red fire and some with paper lanterns. All over the route the floats were greeted with cheers and applause and the efforts of the societies were thoroughly appreciated.

Col. Herbert Bliss was the chief marshal and he started the line shortly after 8 o'clock. It was slow work at first as the heavy floats were rather cumbersome to move through a large crowd in narrow streets and it was found necessary to go out Broadway to Bliss road in order to properly straighten out for the countermarch down Broadway. It made a beautiful sight as the two lines passed each other on that broad thoroughfare.

The first float in line was the work of the men of the Training Station, being a design to represent the training ship Constellation, illuminated by miniature electric lamps. The effect was del-

icate and very pleasing. The second float was also a naval affair, representing the Torpedo Station. This was an elaborate affair. Seated in the front was a diver in his diving suit, while on the body of the float were implements of warfare used by the submarine gunners. There were two Whitehead torpedoes, a coast defence mine and a shell in which powder was burned during the parade. The float was illuminated by electric lamps from a storage battery.

The Newport Artillery's exhibition was a striking one. Mounted on a decorated float was a heavy gun which was fired at frequent intervals. The combined efforts of the Foresters of America had a forest scene which made an elaborate display, electric lights being used to light up the trees. This was the first float that was accompanied by the members of the society, the Knights of Sherwood Forest marching in uniform.

The Newport Lodge of Elks had a boat-shaped affair with a mounted elk in the center. It was attractively decorated and illuminated, the emblem of the Elks being predominant. Mounted antlers of the elk were illuminated by electric lights. Newport Lodge of Elks marched with their float.

The Newport Horticultural Society had one of the handsomest floats in the line, one that represented a large amount of work and thought, and that was worth every bit of it. In the center of a garden was set a miniature green house. On each corner of the float was a box tree, while the sides were banked with plants and the initial N. H. S. were worked in white against the green background. It was a beautiful float.

The Red Men, mounted, accompanied their float, which showed an Indian camp, and the kettle on the fire, emblematic of the hunters' return. The Knights of Columbus had a very showy float. On the front, entirely separated from the picture in the center, was a representation of Columbus. The interior represented Queen Isabella of Spain listening to Columbus plead for her support. The parts were taken by young people and the scene was one of regal splendor. By the side of the float marched uniformed knights.

The Aerie of Eagles had a float with marble columns, the centre scene being emblematic of the order, the eagle being conspicuous. The display of the Newport Carnival Club comprised a Wild West Show, with mounted cowboys and a Deadwood coach. The float of the Newport Yacht Club was in the form of a pleasure boat, decorated with flags and lanterns. Canonchet Lodge of Odd Fellows portrayed the first degree of Odd Fellowship, the float being escorted by members of the Lodge. The two locals of the Carpenters and Joiners United Brotherhood combined and showed a cottage tastefully designed and well illuminated. The Painters' Union had a very effective float, a reproduction of Perry's flagship, the Lawrence, just as Perry left her at the Battle of Lake Erie. The effect was very pleasing. The Cigar Makers' Union had a float showing the union label from which free cigars were given away.

The German societies had a very pretentious float representing a scene from Parsifal. The float was wooded and the lights shown through the trees and upon the figures of the scene while a young moon showed from the rear.

The Portuguese Societies showed Vasco da Gama on his famous voyage, the float being decorated with Portuguese emblems. The Hibernians had a showy float and one that won much applause. The decorative scheme was in green and the central piece was a harp, while young girls sat on the sides of the float and in the center stood men in the garb of Ireland. The Father Matthew Total Abstinence Society showed the old oaken bucket set in deep foliage, the whole being illuminated by electric lights, and the members of the society marched with it. The Scandinavian Society of the Three Stars had a boat with small boys at the oars.

The National Brotherhood of Boiler Makers, employees of the Old Colony Repair shops, had a very attractive float containing a model of the steamer Puritan. This was the model owned by the company and which has been on exhibition at international fairs. The Puritan was floating on a rough sea under a decorated canopy, the whole being lighted by electricity. The Modern Woodmen of America had a log hut with woodsmen sitting about the fire. The Italian Benevolent Society showed the ship Cristoforo Colombo, the float being attractively decorated.

It took a long time for the parade to pass a given point and it was quite a late hour before the march was over. There was plenty of music to enliven the parade and it was in every respect a great success.

On Friday occurred the parade of the fire department, which started from West Marlboro street promptly at 2 o'clock. The line was headed by Chief Kirwin and Henry H. Tilley, secretary of the board of firewards, in the chief's buggy, and then followed the various pieces of apparatus of the department, the men of each company accompanying their wagons. The men all wore enflourer souvenir badges and many of them wore the uniform of the department. There were two bands of music and it made a very presentable parade.

In the afternoon there were sports, fireworks and a band concert at Exton's Beach, which drew a considerable crowd. In the evening the second fireworks display took place and it was expected that it would be the best of the week.

GENERAL SORROW

Bostonians Feel Loss of Popular Mayor Collins

DEATH WAS UNEXPECTED

Occurred While He Was on His Vacation at Hot Springs--Boston's Foremost Irishman and Recipient of Many Favors

Boston, Sept. 15.—The arrangements for the funeral of Mayor Patrick A. Collins, who died suddenly at Hot Springs, Va., yesterday, have not been completed. It is expected that the funeral will be held on Monday or Tuesday of next week at the Cathedral of the Holy Cross, the largest Roman Catholic edifice in the city.

The death of Collins caused general sorrow among all classes of citizens, especially among Boston business men, many of whom, regardless of party affiliations, supported him in his campaigns for chief magistrate.

Among the numerous tributes to his worth as a citizen and public man were expressions from former President Grover Cleveland, under whom Collins was consul general at London, Richard Olney, secretary of state under Cleveland, former Secretary of the Navy Long, Governor Douglas, William Richmond, M. P., and other prominent men.

Flags are half-masted throughout the city and yesterday afternoon, over the fire alarm system, 61 blows were struck, one for each year of Collins' life. The body will arrive in Boston at 7.30 a. m. tomorrow.

Daniel A. Whetton, chairman of the board of aldermen, will act as Collins' successor, and will probably hold the office until the close of the year.

WYLIE FOR GOVERNOR

Bay State Prohibitionists Put Full Tick-Mark in the Field

Boston, Sept. 15.—At the state convention of the Prohibition party held here the following state ticket was nominated:

For governor, W. O. Wylie of Beverly; lieutenant governor, J. H. Smith of Taunton; secretary of state, J. S. Lewis of Stoughton; treasurer and receiver general, C. B. Allen of Milford; auditor general, H. B. Griffin of Boston; attorney general, Allen Coffin of Nantucket.

The platform adopted reiterates the party's position on the liquor question and declares that high license in Massachusetts has failed to restrict drunkenness; deplors the unwillingness of women to assume the duties of citizenship; favors some form of initiative and referendum; advocates the popular election of United States senators; would have life insurance companies placed under government control; favors the maintenance of an American merchant marine; demands a law which shall exclude with equal impartiality undesirable immigrants and favors the policy of reciprocity and tariff revision.

Was Unconscious Two Months

Lowell, Mass., Sept. 15.—Miss Ethel E. Crum of New York, aged 35, died just before midnight last night at her mother's summer home at Highwood, after lying for two months in an unconscious condition with a fractured skull received on July 12 last from a kick by a pony. Although some of the most eminent physicians in the country attempted to relieve her, Miss Crum never spoke after receiving the blow. Within the past few days cerebral meningitis set in.

Vessels Roughly Handled

Boston, Sept. 15.—With the suddenness of a monsoon in the Indian ocean, a heavy northeast windstorm struck the coast, and particularly Massachusetts bay, Wednesday night, and continuing through yesterday placed a sudden damper upon the movements of vessels coming around Cape Cod from either direction. Shippers were compelled to seek shelter where they had an opportunity of so doing. Some vessels were badly battered by the storm.

Skull Cracked by Overhead Bridge

Providence, Sept. 15.—George W. Burns of New York died at the Rhode Island hospital early this morning as a result of injuries sustained at Midway Junction, Conn., while stealing a ride on top of a freight car. A fractured skull was the cause of death. Burns is the second victim of the accident, John Kincaid, one of his companions on the roof of the car, having previously died. The men were struck by an overhead bridge.

No Sign of Fever's Departure

New Orleans, Sept. 15.—There was an increase in the number of new cases and of deaths of yellow fever Thursday. There were really seven yellow fever deaths, but one of them is the case of an Italian who, in the delirium of the fever, blew out his brains with a revolver. There were 42 new cases.

Wager Cost Two Years in Jail

Baltimore, Sept. 14.—John Federman, a negro waiter at a suburban hotel, was sentenced to two years in jail by a police magistrate for forcibly kissing Mary White, a comely Irish nursemaid. Another negro waiter wagered \$1 Federman would not kiss the young woman, and he took the wager.

Five Thousand Rifles Seized

Helmsingfors, Sept. 13.—The customs authorities yesterday seized 5000 rifles in the possession of people in the neighborhood of Jakobstad, on the Gulf of Bothnia, which were believed to be from the unnamed steamer sunk by her crew Sunday. What has become of the crew is not definitely known.

HELD IN \$20,000

A Prominent Boston Man Is Charged With Forgery

ABOUT \$75,000 INVOLVED

Broker and Club Man Said to Have Raised Railroad Certificates--Trouble Came When He Began to Speculate

Boston, Sept. 15.—Harry C. Brown, a stock broker of this city and a well known resident of Brookline, was arrested by inspectors from the Boston bureau of criminal investigation on a charge of forgery. According to Chief Inspector Watts, numerous trust companies, other corporations and individuals claim to have lost \$75,000 through transactions with Brown.

The charges upon which the broker was taken into custody were those of raising two certificates, each representing one share of the Boston and Albany Railroad company, to 20 shares, and using the certificates as security on notes, upon which Brown is alleged to have obtained \$8000 from the Washington Trust company.

The complainant states that on June 19 a certificate, raised from one share to 20 shares, was deposited at the Washington Trust company as security and that Brown obtained \$4000. It is also alleged that \$4000 was paid by the Trust company to the broker on a similar certificate on April 28 last.

Bail was first fixed at \$8000, but in view of other charges pending the officials raised the amount to \$20,000. Brown has a mother and brother in Webster, and they came to the city last night and prepared to furnish bonds for \$8000. When they learned that the bail had been increased they reluctantly left police headquarters and the accused man remained locked up over night.

Brown has a wife and two sons. The police say that he has been doing a profitable business as a stock broker. His trouble came when he began to speculate. Then he was forced to raise money.

Chief Watts is still investigating the charges which have been made against Brown, and it is said further developments are expected. Brown is 45 years of age, and resides at 30 Naples road, in the fashionable section. He is a member of several clubs. Brown was arrested in his office at the Ames building, where he has been doing business for many years.

When told of his arrest he turned pale and buried his head in his hands. He quickly recovered and told the inspectors he was ready. With bowed head he walked to police headquarters.

Chief Watts said he was the most surprised man in Boston when he learned of the complaint. He said he knew Brown for many years and considered him a man of excellent character and business ability.

Wanted For Labor Union Larceny

Boston, Sept. 14.—Thomas F. Rae, formerly treasurer of union 11, Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paper Hangers, has been arrested in Chicago for the Boston police. Rae is wanted here on the charge of larceny of \$650 from the union. The man left town in October, 1902. He has since been located more than once, but always disappeared before the police could place him under arrest.

White's Bundle of Cartoons

New York, Sept. 13.—Six albums, containing all the newspaper cartoons that have been published in American newspapers about the meetings of the peace commission at Portsmouth, and also a collection of all the cartoons on the war published in America, were presented to Mr. White before he sailed for Europe yesterday.

Resting Spot For President

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Sept. 13.—President Roosevelt authorizes the statement that from now until he returns to Washington on Sept. 30 he will receive no callers except those who may come on urgent official business. He hopes during the remainder of his stay in his own home to have comparative quiet.

Negro Lynched For "Poaching"

Jackson, Miss., Sept. 13.—A negro named Will James, living in Tallahatchie county, was taken to the woods by three white men and shot to death, after which the body was burned. The negro, it is said, had bought some whiskey from one of the white men and afterwards informed on him.

Keyes Committed to Asylum

Bangor, Me., Sept. 12.—Elmer L. Keyes, who on Saturday last was acquitted of the charge of murdering his wife in this city by reason of insanity, has been ordered committed to the Eastern Maine insane hospital in this city until further orders of the court, as required by statute.

Quinty of Postoffice Robbery

Portland, Me., Sept. 14.—George Huston, aged 23, of Lynn, Mass., who was arrested in connection with a postoffice robbery at Yarmouth, was arraigned before Commissioner Bradley and pleaded guilty. In default of \$1000 bonds Huston was sent to jail.

\$84,000 For Stock Exchange Seat

New York, Sept. 14.—The sale of a seat on the New York Stock Exchange for \$84,000, which is \$1000 more than the previous high record price, is announced. The name of the purchaser is not made public.

Had All He Wants of Malt

Camden, N. J., Sept. 14.—William F. Powell, United States minister to Haiti, who is on leave of absence at his home here, announces his intention of tendering his resignation to President Roosevelt at once. He gives as his reason for resigning the prevalence of revolutions, riots and fevers in Haiti.

CONFIDENCE.

The continual GROWTH of our business is proof of the confidence our customers have in our STRENGTH and RESPONSIBILITY.

New Accounts Welcomed.

Newport Trust Company,

303 THAMES STREET.

CAPITAL, \$300,000

SURPLUS AND PROFITS, \$159,654

FREDERICK TOMPKINS, President.

ANGUS McLEOD, Vice President.

THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Treasurer.

Old Colony Street Railway Co

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Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with

Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

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SUNFLOWER

THE POPULAR

Souvenir Badge

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SCHREIER'S,

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ALL SHOULD WEAR ONE

Pocahontas

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Georges Creek

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Lykens Valley

Reading

Lorberry

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The Gardiner B. Reynolds Co.,

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PURE CALIFORNIA HONEY,

Hecker's Buckwheat,

AUNT JEMIMA'S PANCAKE FLOUR,

Karo Corn Syrup.

If you are satisfied with the Coffee you are using don't try our

LAKE'S CORNER BRAND.

S. S. THOMPSON,

174 to 176 BROADWAY.

We Beg to Announce That Our

SPRING LINES

—OF—

Carpets,

MATTINGS,

Wall Papers

AND

RUGS

Are now open, and in regard to price and quality are the best we have ever shown.

W. C. COZZENS & CO.,

138 Thames Street.

The Passing of Summer.

Scatter your pearls, sweet garden rose;
Hush, hush, wind, through the reeds;
Summer is leaving her golden shoes,
And dropping her amber beads;
Adorn the path to the western gate
She walks with a penitence,
And over her shining hair is bound
A tangle of pale gray lace.

And her a rollicking "Au revoir,"
Sundown, cheery and bold,
And solitaire, hasty ye on,
To make her a path of gold;
Asters, open your amethyst eyes,
And lend her tender light;
Show her the sign of our autumn fruit,
Wild plum tree, up on the height.

Cover her, breeze, with a toga wrought
Of sunlike like shade,
Hiding her a veil of the vagrant mist
From the coldness of the glades;
Squaw and snowflake, hang for her
Your lustrous along the lace;
Silly cloud, in a day of blue,
Cool her with whispering rain.

A hint and a whisper rustle up
From weeds grown shaggy and tall;
And out of the sunset glow
The autumn's golden glow;
The autumn's golden glow;
The autumn's golden glow;
The autumn's golden glow;
The autumn's golden glow;

Hunting Ancestors as a Business.

(Provided Sunday Journal.)

When members of a Rhode Island family want to discover any ancestors they usually go for light and guidance to a young Newport woman who, in spite of her youth, has local authority at her finger tips. She is Mrs. E. M. Tilley, the editor of a popular department of the Newport Mercury, which bears the somewhat unimpeachable heading:

"Historical and Genealogical Notes and Queries."

Unlike most editors of special columns Mrs. Tilley is an example of the doctrine taught to them. She has traced her own family back for centuries, finding what most people search in vain for, forebears who came over in the Mayflower. Besides making the less usual discovery that some of her ancestors fought in the Revolution, she dug out of the long-ignored past a few of the famous names of her line without any question.

Her father is R. Harnett Tilley, state Record Commissioner and Librarian of the Newport Historical Society. From him she early acquired a taste for the great and genealogical investigation, while through his careful instruction she became, in the course of a few years, a widely recognized expert in this line of work.

In some respects finding ancestors for other people may be dull and monotonous, but it has so many interesting and lively sides that at times it is not far short of exciting. There is nothing enough in pouring it over the crumbling and reeking records of Newport that were carried off by the British during the Revolution, and for a time found a resting spot at the bottom of the sea. At some places the ink on the precious documents, now preserved by a recently invented process adopted by Commissioner Tilley, is so faint that it can hardly be distinguished. There are many cases when the average person at the end of her road, and in spite of every thing she can find no further trace of the lost family. Then come disappointment and discouragement.

The interesting and lively sides of the profession are left to those dwelling upon it. It is pleasant to be able to enter the unexplored past step by step and by careful and conscientious work find out what a cheat has long been wishing to know. Such results as these are permanent, for they are filed and preserved as records. Future generations may even more interested in them than are people of today. Then much that is of considerable value has been often unearthed, while in the course of helping an ambitious married woman or a lonely old bachelor to creditable ancestors, things that the whole city of State would like to know about are infrequently discovered. This was the case when the genealogical worker stumbled across a mystery that greatly fascinates her, at the same time as it perplexes her.

Mrs. Tilley found something of this sort not long ago when she was tracing back the ownership of a certain parcel of land in an important section of Newport. She ran across a will that made a part of the estate a family burial ground forever. As the spot thus sacredly set apart for the purpose now supports large structures, she was rather curious to find out who broke the provisions of the interesting statement.

But though she could trace the land forward and backward for many years, there was an interval which she could not account for in spite of every effort she could make. And that interval changed the property from a perpetual cemetery to a thriving city real estate.

Patriotic societies of the woman order are chiefly responsible for the growth in the profession of working out genealogies, which is also largely confined to women. People hear their neighbor talk about the "love" lines the daughters have when they gather together with Mrs. Gen. This and Mrs. Col. That and Miss Martha Washington Greene in the distinguished company, and it is only natural that the outsiders should yearn for the privilege of doing the fold, even if they never make use of it. They are often led in this way to start little investigations of their own. If the result is at all promising they are apt to be led, especially if the family fortune is improving, to make further inquiries. Historical societies or newspapers, like the Newport Mercury, where a question about our ancestors may bring an answer from some kind and interested reader, often help some, but the only way to be sure of careful and reliable work is to put your unknown forebears in the hands of a skilled genealogist and tell her to do her best and send you her bill.

To encourage the patriotic public of native American stock it should be said the chances of finding Revolutionary soldiers for clients are far better than might be supposed. By the time a woman gets back to the War of Independence she has a vast number of great grandfathers to choose from. With only fair luck one of them ought to turn out to be a participant in that glorious struggle.

Of course, misfortune overtakes many a person intent on having a family tree that will pass inspection by the authorities of the patriotic Orders. Now and then all one's ancestors will turn out to be Quakers, except a couple, but a religiously opposed to warfare. Rhode Island was a haven of refuge for the persecuted folk and their rightfully proud descendants are unable to cross the Sons of Daughters' line.

In Newport, a great many of the more prosperous and prominent residents were Tories, and not a few ardent Americans of this generation have been startled to find that all their forebears were of this class. More commonly,

however, a woman who finds herself disgraced with wealthy but disloyal ancestors can manage to dig up the blessing of some poor and obscure forefather who carried a musket in the struggle for freedom. As one patriot will more than outweigh any number of Tories, she is well satisfied with the result. Besides, there is no need of saying anything about the Britishers. The entire attention of the descendants can be placed upon the line here to the complete oblivion of the traitors.

As some people's ancestors are harder to discover than others, genealogical investigations are carried on by the hour, as a rule, rather than by the job. Miss Tilley charges \$50 cents an hour for her services, a more moderate rate than many of her sister workers have established. In a few of the Eastern States, where the past has been well worked over already, ancestor finding is much easier than in the younger communities where the present is all that counts.

Rhode Island and some of her neighbors have vital records. James N. Arnold, who is still living in the past century, is the author of the many volumes on the local births, deaths and marriages. From them genealogists have been able to get much valuable information, though they always prefer to go to the original documents. With an especially desirable set of data, for they are usually explicit in all their references to relatives. In case of land, which greatly helps in the search for ancestors, graveyards often come in most opportunely. In many other ways also clues may be found, and it is a theory of genealogists that if time and money enough are put to the task most anybody's ancestors may be traced.

The trouble in most cases of failure to bring forth a family tree is due to a lack of funds. Many people, perhaps most people, are not willing to go to much expense to find their ancestors, although nearly everybody has at least a slight desire to learn who they were. This tendency of human nature is shown in the great popularity of such free and open columns as that which the Newport Mercury runs under the editorship of Mrs. Tilley. She gets long letters from constant correspondents who are seeking to know more about their families or are trying to disprove statements that members of other branches of their families are continually making. Letters come to historical societies asking for information about ancestors. In reply blanks are sent out stating that searches will be made if they are paid for; but the answers to these letters are proportionately small.

Genealogists visit different towns to carry on their investigation when letters will not suffice. Mrs. Tilley says that she has been able to do much by correspondence in this State, for the Town Clerks here are remarkably courteous. But she has anything but words of praise for the kindness of clerks in the Providence record office in the City Hall. She has never received any help there, but has been compelled to do an attorney's work every time she has visited the office to consult records. In Newport, everything is made easy for the woman or man who wants to become acquainted with her or his ancestors. There a trained genealogist does a large department in a city paper for the benefit of the town's public. Perhaps the glory of Newport is more in the past than the present, while Providence is too busy with the present to be at all thoughtful about the past.

The Demand For Men.

There never was a time in the history of the country when the demand for young men of ability and energy was so great as it is today. The growth of the United States since its foundation as a nation has at all times been phenomenal, and never more so than at the present time. The conditions which produced rapid advancement in material property in early days of the nation's history, when its territory was practically restricted to a narrow strip of land along the Atlantic coast, have become more favorable for such advancement as the population has spread over the great middle west and south to the Pacific coast and the Gulf.

THE COMBINATIONS OF CAPITAL.

The vast combinations of capital, commonly called trusts, which have monopolized to themselves so many industries, have, of course, had their influence on the opportunities for young men in these particular lines of business. These combinations are found mostly in manufacturing and transportation, and have revolutionized the business methods in their field of activity. Before these combinations sprung into power, a great number of independent individuals and corporations were engaged in these various lines, and the ambitious young man worked with the possibility in mind that he might, in time, become an independent manufacturer himself. In the branches of industry which are now controlled by combines, this incentive has been removed, but there are still great opportunities for young men who enter these fields, even though the business be operated by trusts. Men of brains, energy and proper training are in great demand in these powerful combinations of capital, and the man who shows himself to have mastered the details of the business in which he is engaged will find that there is a place for him in which his ability is needed and will be recognized.

TRUSTS HAVE INCREASED THE DEMAND.

The formation of these combinations, and the attendant evils which have resulted to the country from their organization and their methods, have made the demand for young men of the right kind greater than ever before. What the country now needs is men of ability who are also thoroughly honest. We need men who carry their honesty with them in the conduct of their business; men who believe that honesty and integrity are the first requisites to success and who will insist upon honesty in the men selected to represent them in the conduct of the business of the nation and community. Whenever we turn we read of graft and crookedness in all branches of business and political life. Charges of dishonesty and corruption in various departments of the national government, in banks and insurance companies, and in fact practically every branch of organized endeavor, we read of in the newspapers and magazines and hear discussed on the lecture platform. The country seems to be seething with a veritable saturation of crime and corruption. The present agitation and the resulting investigations will undoubtedly result in clearing the moral atmosphere. The conditions which now exist are mainly due to the craze for accumulation of vast fortunes in a short time, and it is not strange that they result in the ruin which always follows mad speculation. Gov. Johnson of Minnesota.

Columbia.

Columbia, Columbia, to glory arise;
The queen of the world and the child of the
The gentle commands thee. With rapture
Behold,
While ages on ages thy splendor unfold,
Thy reign is the best and the noblest of time;
Shout, faithful thy soil, most loving thy
clime.

Let the crimes of the East ne'er encroach
On thee;
Be freedom, and science, and virtue thy
name;
To conquest and slaughter let Europe aspire
When nations in blood and war cities in
fire.
Thy heroes the rights of mankind shall de-
fend,
And triumph pursue them and glory attend.
A world is thy realm—for it would be thy
case.
Enlarged as thy empire, and just as thy
cause,
On freedom's broad basis, that empire shall
extend with the truth, and dissolve with the
skies.

Thy deeds to all regions thy power shall dis-
play;
The nations admire, and the ocean obey.
Each soul to thy glory is true and enfold,
And the East and the South glow with spices
and gold.
As the day spring unbounded, thy splendor
shall flow,
And earth's little kingdoms before thee bend
low.
While the ensigns of union, in triumph un-
fold,
Flash the ensigns of war, and give peace to
the world.

The Third Term Talk.

Since the President's extraordinary achievement in bringing Russia and Japan to a peace, there has been a revival of talk of another era for Mr. Roosevelt. We have seen told that foreign diplomats and newspaper men who have it in for some weeks past gathered at Portsmouth could not understand how the American people would permit such a man as President Roosevelt to retire to private life at the end of his first term. Great statesmen do not grow weary every hour, and the capacity for exertion is great so long as the nation is in a great way is not so common that one could afford to be as effusive of praise as we have seen of Mr. Roosevelt. The nation would be kept in public life practically as long as he lived. From the Europe a point of view, therefore, the American people are not likely to see the end of his second term as a natural waste of time.

Naturally our own people are proud of what the President has accomplished. They admire his vigorous and whole-some character, and they are talking about the possibility of electing him for another term. So extraordinary has been the enthusiasm of the world over the part Mr. Roosevelt has taken in bringing about peace that the theory has been advanced that for the first time in the history of the United States we have a man as President who is greater than a President. It has been said that Mr. Roosevelt, having broken most other records as far as the Presidency, might now break the two-term tradition. Moreover it is argued that, because he is the first man to have been elected in filling out the term for which McKinley was elected, it should not be considered as a full term, and that if Roosevelt were elected again he would not be elected for only two terms. This, however, was a mere quibble. If Mr. Roosevelt should be elected in 1908 he would serve nearly twelve years as President, or nearly four years more than any other man who ever filled the office.

We confess that we share in the largest degree in the popular enthusiasm for and confidence in President Roosevelt. We have from the beginning supported his policy of the "square deal" as applied to the conduct of business by corporations, and his policy of peace with honor as applied to international affairs. We will inevitably rank among the three or four great Presidents of the United States. We share in the feeling that it would be a matter of national loss if the services of a man of Mr. Roosevelt's extraordinary capacity should be lost to the country at the expiration of his present term of office. He would be only fifty-one years old then, and it does seem a pity that the full majority of his powers he should pass into the dignified retirement of ex-President. Moreover, we realize that some of the policies that are associated with Roosevelt's name may not have been consummated by the end of his present term, and that it might be to the public advantage that he could be continued in office for another term in order that he might bring these matters to a legitimate conclusion.

But we do not believe that any man, no matter how great, is greater than the Presidency itself. And as it is Mr. Roosevelt's career, his highest claim to distinction is that he is President. There is something sound and healthy in the two-term precedent. The spectacle of a man, after occupying the most powerful position in the world, retiring at the end of one or two terms, as the case may be, to private life, is so invigorating in its example of democracy that we can hardly afford to give it up. As regards Mr. Roosevelt, he is on record in regard to this matter. In the very hour of his splendid triumph at the polls last year he issued the statement that he would not be a candidate for another term. There is one thing that the American people can be absolutely sure of, and that is that Mr. Roosevelt made that statement in entire sincerity. He has no third term aspirations, and he will take part in no program to make him candidate again. Nevertheless, it is easy to conceive of a situation in which it would be necessary to break through the two-term rule and ask Mr. Roosevelt to serve another term. Possibly such a situation might develop for us, though the chances are decidedly against it, but we repeat it is possible. If the situation did so develop, we do not believe that the American people would permit a precedent, however valuable, or a sentiment, however wholesome, to prevent the country from getting the man it needed at a given hour, to perform a given duty, or do we believe that under any such conditions Mr. Roosevelt would refuse an imperative public call.

Alphabets.

The number of letters contained in the alphabets of the different languages is given here:

Russian, 34; English, 26; French, 25; Italian, 24; Spanish, 27; German, 28; Latin, 27; Greek, 22; Arabic, 28; Persian, 32; Hebrew, 22; Sanscrit, 47.

They were about to go for a sail on the lake. "Shall we take your chaplain with me?" queried the young man. "Will there be any danger?" she asked.

"Well, the boat might capsize," replied the youth.

"Then let us take her along by all means," said the fair damsel.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought

What the Names of Our States Signify.

Maine, the "Pine State," signifies "The main land."

New Hampshire, the "Granite State," named after the county of Hampshire, England.

Vermont, the "Green Mountain State," from the French words "vert" (green) and "mont" (mount).

Massachusetts, the "Bay State," Indian words "mas-sach-u-ssetts," meaning "About the Great Hills."

Rhode Island, the "Little Rhode," named after the island of Rhodes.

Connecticut, the "Nutmeg State," Indian, meaning "Upon the Long River."

New York, the "Empire State," named in honor of the Duke of York.

Pennsylvania, the "Key Stone State," meaning "Penn'ssylvania" (forest country).

Maryland, the "Old Line State," named in honor of Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles I. of England.

Delaware, the "Blue Hen State," named in honor of Lord de la War, governor of Virginia.

West Virginia, the "Little Mountain," New Jersey, the "Sharp Bocks State," named after the Isle of Jersey.

District of Columbia, named in honor of Christopher Columbus.

Virginia, the "Old Dominion," named in honor of Queen Elizabeth of England (Virgin Queen).

North Carolina, the "Tar State," named in honor of Charles I. of England.

South Carolina, the "Palmetto State," also named in honor of Charles I. of England.

Georgia, the "Peach State," named in honor of George II. of England.

Florida, the "Palm State," named after Master Sunday; Spanish, Pasa Florida.

Alabama, the "Cotton State," Indian meaning "Here we rest."

Mississippi, the "Bayou State," Indian, "Great long river."

Kentucky, the "Blue Grass State," Indian, signifying "River of Big Bend."

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

During 1905

Beginning about January 1st, the New England Farmer, Brattleboro, Vt., will publish a series of "150 Special Contributions" on "The Chief Needs of New England Agriculture." These contributions are now being prepared by the 150 New England men most eminent in agricultural work and thought. Men who have themselves found the way to success and who are therefore competent to point the way for others. Their views and deductions will necessarily be varied and will cover every branch of this mighty industry, and furnish the knowledge which busy farmers need to put them into the way of success. In combination these contributions will make an unsurpassed course of practical instruction. They will be the condensed conclusions of the searchings of superior minds. They will show how to make certain a substantial increase of happiness and prosperity. Among the well known gentlemen who will write one or more articles for the series may be mentioned:

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PROF. GIFFORD PINCHOTT, Chief of Bureau of Forestry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.

HON. D. E. SALMON, Chief of Bureau of Animal Industry, Washington.

PROF. GEORGE EMORY FELLOWS, President the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

PROF. CHAS. D. WOODS, Director of Agricultural Experiment Station, Orono, Me.

PROF. WM. H. MUNSON, Professor of Horticulture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

PROF. WM. D. HURD, Professor of Agriculture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

HON. JOHN ALFRED ROBERTS, Agricultural Experiment Station, Concord, N. H.

PROF. W. D. GIBBS, President and Director of New Hampshire College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, Durham, N. H.

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PROF. G. E. STONE, Professor Department of Vegetable Pathology and Physiology, Hatch Experiment Station, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. C. H. FERNALD, Ph. D., Professor of Zoology, Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. JOSEPH L. HILLS, Director State Agricultural College and Agricultural Experiment Station, Burlington, Vt.

PROF. KENYON L. BUTTERFIELD, President Rhode Island College of Agriculture, Kingston, R. I.

PROF. H. J. WHEELER, Ph. D., Director Agricultural Experiment Station, Kingston, R. I.

PROF. H. L. GRAVES, Director Forest School, Yale University, New Haven, Conn.

PROF. C. L. BEACH, Dairy Husbandman, Connecticut Agricultural College, Storrs, Conn.

PROF. A. G. GULLEY, Horticulturist, Connecticut Agricultural College, Storrs, Conn.

HON. A. W. CHEEVER, for over 50 years editor and contributor to the New England Farmer.

HON. J. H. HALE, leading American authority on Fruit Culture, South Glastonbury, Conn.

HON. GEORGE M. WHITAKER, for 16 years editor and publisher of The New England Farmer.

PROF. H. HAYWARD, M. S., Agricultural Director Mount Hermon School, Mount Hermon, Mass.

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PROF. PHILIP W. AYRES, New Hampshire State Forester, Concord, N. H.

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